THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 2794. *Saturday, Nov.* 27, 1830. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE Comedy of *The Provoked Husband* was performed at this Theatre last night; followed by *Hide and Seek*, and *The Pilot.*—There was a good house.

Drury Lane Theatre.

A profuse and liberal collection of favorite pieces attracted a full house here last night; there were *Masaniello, Perfection, Popping the Question*, and *Gioranni in London*; a list which we confess our inability to sit out, as there could not be any thing to remark on pieces which have been so often repeated. We have received a letter from some injudicious friend of Miss Huddart's, complaining that our critique was too severe upon that young lady; we conceive, we have been kinder to Miss Huddart than her friends; we cannot accuse ourselves of at all deviating from our invariable practice of strict impartiality. We shall be delighted to write more favorably of the young lady, who has undoubted talent, if another character, as we hope it will, shall prove more suitable to Miss Huddart's powers.

On Monday, at the Tottenham Theatre, will be performed *Fra Diavolo, The Stratagem*, &c.

Miss Paton appeared here two nights this week, namely on Saturday and Tuesday. On the first she performed the characters of *Annette*, and *Yarico*, and on the last those of *Zelinda*, and *Maria Darlington*; she sings with as much sweetness as ever, but it is pitiable to behold her, a melancholy wreck of what she once was, and whatever may have been her faults, no one can look upon her without commiseration; the suffering must have been most severe, which has wrought so great a change, for ill, as we have seen her look before, especially when she sang at the Brighton Festival, it was at that time evidently the effect of physical suffering; whereas, at present, we feel that the "mind" has been "diseased." We understand, however, that Miss Paton is in bad health at this moment, having on Monday been obliged to undergo an application of leeches.—*Brighton Paper.*

Miss F. H. Kelly made her appearance in Dublin on Monday last as *Juliet*, and was most enthusiastically received.

"On Wednesday evening the Woolwich Theatre was crowded by persons to witness the performance of *The Red Rover*, and *Tom and Jerry*; at half-price, when a fresh party entered the house, many of

the audience, for safety, scrambled over the orchestra on to the stage which was in a short time in great confusion. In the midst of the uproar the whole building fell to the ground, in consequence of the immense weight upon it. Many persons were seriously hurt, but no lives were lost"

The above paragraph appeared in most of the morning papers yesterday, the fact is, that the accident alluded to was of the most trivial nature, and occurred at a public house, where a room had been fitted up for dramat'c representations; at the end of the first piece the stage, which was composed of planks, laid across some chairs, gave way, and created a laughable confusion; the damage, however, was quickly repaired, and the performance proceeded. The Woolwich Theatre has for some time been converted into a school.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday I visit the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, to see the two new and enchanting Views—Mount St. Gothard, painted by M. Daguerre, and Village of Unterseen, in Switzerland, Painted by M. Daguerre—these *chef d'œuvres*, will shortly close to make room for two other beautiful Views just finished.

On my return thro' Regent Street I step in to see the Wonders of Art at the *Cosmorama*---14 beautiful views -Mount Vesuvius in a blaze, St. Gothard, & terrific Devil's Bridge---Old City of Rome, and Ancient Monuments—City of Algiers---Panteon, in Paris—Isola Bella, in Italy, &c. &c.---crowded daily

Tuesday call at the Royal Bazaar 78, Oxford Street—splendidly fitted-up and magnificently arranged—visit the *British Diorama*, the 4 Views, by Stanfield, highly interesting—Lounge in the *Physiorama*, 14 Views from all parts of the world truly unique and beautiful—Step into the *Octorama*, 8 new Views of the French Expedition to Algiers; to which is added a new Grand Exhibition of the French Revolution, painted on many thousand feet of canvass—grand composition, inimitable execution, and vast labour—crowded daily with fashionables.

Wednesday, I drop into 28, Old Bond Street, to see the celebrated Statues of Tam O'Shanter, Souter Johnny, the Landlord and Landlady, the clever productions of Mr. James Thom, the self-taught Sculptor. Whoever has read Burns must see them—the gallantry of Tam—the approving smile of the Landlady—the sly humour of the Souter, and the loud laugh of the Landlord—all admirable, could not resist joining "mine host" in his merry chorus—a good fire in the room—makes the *Lounge* delightful.

I daily, between 1 and 4, qualify Mrs. Pry's discordant notes with some harmony divine, and may be found at *The Appollonicon*, 101, St. Martin's Lane—Horn's 'Deep, deep sea,' and Barnett's 'God preserve the King,' enchanting.

On Friday, I pop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Do, Mr. Observer, call and speak to that wonderful curiosity, the *Living Skeleton*, now exhibiting at 209, Regent Street—full of anecdote---has fretted his hour on the American Stage---has played the *Apothecary* and *Slender* with great applause.---He would prove a great hit in a Christmas Pantomime.

I nightly lounge in the lobbies—fond of adventure—observed a beautiful Sylph admiring herself in my boots—'Why, Mr. Pry,' says she, 'does a great actress resemble Warren's Jet Blacking?' 'Because she cuts a *shine*.'—I never give it up.—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, PAUL PRY.

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Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Comedy of

The Hypocrite.

Preceded by the Overture to Lodoiska.

Maw-worm, Mr LISTON,
Dr. Cantwell.....Mr DOWTON,
Darnley, Mr J. VINING,
Seward, Mr YOUNGE, Tipstaff, Mr C. JONES,
Sir John Lambert.....Mr ANDREWS,
Colonel Lambert, Mr COOPER.
Young Lady Lambert.....Mrs ORGER,
Charlotte, Miss MORDAUNT,
Old Lady Lambert.....Mrs C. JONES,
Betty, Mrs EAST.

After which, the Burletta of

MIDAS.

With Spontini's Overture to Ferdinand Cortez.

Immortals—Jupiter, Mr BEDFORD. Juno, Mrs NEWCOMBE,
Apollo, Mrs WAYLETT,
With the Ballad of '**Come where the Aspens quiver.**'
Pan, Mr TAYLEURE, Mars, Mr. TOLKEIN,
Mortals.—Midas, Mr FARREN,
Damœtas.....Mr YARNOLD, Silenus.....Mr ANDREWS,
Mysis, Mrs C. JONES,
Daphne.....Miss S. PHILLIPS, Nysa.....Miss RUSSELL.

To conclude with, (8th time) a new Farce, called

Turning the Tables.

With the Overture to Tancredi.

Mr Edgar de Courcy, Mr VINING, Mr Thornton, Mr J. VINING,
Jack Humphries, Mr LISTON,
Mr Jeremiah Bumps, Mr COOPER, Mr Knibbs, Mr HUGHES
Miss Knibbs, Miss FAUCIT,
Mrs Humphries, Mrs C. JONES, Patty Larkins, Mrs ORGER.

On Monday, King John, and Masaniello.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, will be performed the favorite Opera of

CLARI;

OR, THE MAID OF MILAN.

The Duke Vivaldi, Mr DIDDEAR,
Jocoso, (his Valet,) Mr DURUSET, Nimpedo, Mr MEADOWS,
Rolamo, (Father to Clari,) Mr BARTLEY,
Geronio.....Mr EVANS, Page.....Master LEWIS,
Nicolo, Mr F. MATTHEWS.
Vespina, MrsKEELEY, Fidalma, MrsVINING, Ninetta, MissCAWSE,
Clari, (first time,) Miss TAYLOR.

CHARACTERS IN THE EPISODE.

Nobleman, Mr BAKER, Pelegrino, Mr TURNOUR,
Wife of Pelegrino.....Mrs DALY, Leoda.... .Miss H. CAWSE.

After which, an Interlude, called

HIDE & SEEK.

With the Overture to La Clemenza di Tito.

Mordaunt, Mr DIDDEAR,
Moses .....Mr KEELEY, Merton.....Mr DURUSET,
Mrs Mordaunt, Miss E. TREE,
Charlotte... ....Miss LAWRENCE.

After which, the Ballet of

AULD ROBIN GRAY.

Auld Robin Gray, Mr Turnour, Principal Dancers, Mons. D'Albert,
Mesdames Bedford, Vedy, Payne.

After which, 4th time at this Theatre, the Nautical Drama of

THE PILOT.

Preceded by Mehul's celebrated Overture, 'De Biron.'

The Pilot.....Mr G. BENNETT,
Captain Boroughcliff, (a Yankee,) Mr MEADOWS,
Capt. of the Alacrity, Mr IRWIN,
Col. Howard, Mr EGERTON, Merry, Mr MEARS,
Barnstable, Mr PARRY,
Long Tom Coffin, (a Coxswain,) Mr T. P. COOKE,
Lieutenant Griffith, Mr HENRY,
Sergeant Drill, Mr Turnour, Servant, Mr Heath.
Cecilia, Miss H. CAWSE,
Irishwoman, MrsDALY, Kate Plowden, MissFORDE,